

NOT
FOR THE
NERVOUS!

BRITAIN'S CREEPIEST COMIC!

No.6 Every Monday 28th April 1984

22p

The house
contained a
grim and
terrible
secret
but out in
the garden
there was
something
worse - much
worse!

SEE

monster

INSIDE

Australia \$10. New Zealand \$10.
Malaysia \$1.45. Telephone 2 Mavis



SCREAM,
THE DEPTHS
KING'S REACH
TOWER,
STAMFORD STREET,
LONDON SE1 9LS

Greetings, mortals. The back cover features the sixth — and final — part of your spooky SCREAM poster. When put together, the six back covers will form a spectacular, spine-chilling scene, featuring the unspeakably horrible figure of myself — GHASTLY McNASTY — your less than human editor...plus other creepy creations. Word has been whispered to me that some of you thoughtful creatures failed to obtain all six issues, and now cannot complete the giant poster. Avoid further disappointment by placing a regular order for SCREAM with your newspaper. You damn't miss a single issue!

GHASTLY McNASTY

DRACULA SPECTACULAR

I enjoy doing diabolical things with my monster make-up and turning someone into a hideous creature. Who would you like to see transformed? And who? Write to DRACULA SPECTACULAR and tell me. If it's a friend, a teacher, a member of the family — or even yourself — send a clear black and white photo. The sender of each suggestion I use wins a DRACULA SPECTACULAR make-up and disguise set from Ric Toys Ltd.



This week, Toyah gets the treatment, but I didn't need to use much make-up! She looks like she's seen something pretty shocking. Could it be that she dared to read the pages of SCREAM?

FIFTY POUNDS FOR MY SHOCKING FACE!



"Mirror, mirror, on the wall. Who is the UGliest of them all?" The cracked glass leaves me in no doubt — I AM! There are no words in your human language to express the utter nastiness of my features! So, I challenge you to attempt a drawing of what I look like. Send your sketches to 'Ghastly's Face' at the SCREAM address. If you draw my portrait correctly, I will pay you the monstrous sum of FIFTY POUNDS, and give free tickets so that your whole family can enjoy a visit to Madame Tussauds waxworks in London. If your sketch does not do justice to my Spook-like features, but is horrible enough to be used on this page, I will send you £3. Michael Woodhouse from Middlesbrough thinks I look like this. Ha! Look, Michael — I don't! But you're won yourself £3 for trying!

Look out for more of your Midsbury sketches later in this issue!

GRISLY GALLERY



Travelling postmen are venturing in to the creepy depths where I produce SCREAM, carrying sacksful of drawings for my Grisly Gallery! The efforts you see here were drawn by my staff ghasts. Next week, I will feature the first human submission for the gallery. Remember, mortals, I pay £25 for each drawing I feature!

A QUIET BRITISH STREET — AND A LATE NIGHT TAXI DRIVER REALIZED ONE OF HIS PASSENGERS WAS UNLIKE ANY PASSENGER HE HAD EVER HAD... OR WAS EVER LIKELY TO HAVE AGAIN!

HELP—AIEEE!

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON BACK THERE? HOW COME THAT GUY'S GOT NO REFLECTION?

AS THE DRIVER WHIRLED AROUND...

WHERE ARE YOU—OH, NOOOOO!!

SOME TIME LATER...

THIS TAXI'S BEEN HERE FOR A LONG TIME...

HEY, MATE—YOU LEFT YOUR MOTOR RUNNING!

THE DRIVER'S LIFEHOOD WAS ALSO RUNNING...

SARIE—GET HELP HERE, QUICK!

I'VE GOT TWO DEAD BODIES HERE!

THE DRACULA FILE

SCREEN
SCRIPT & FINLEY-SAY
ART
ERIC BRADSHAW
A. ALBRICK

THE ENDOCKED CONSUMABLE FAILED TO NOTICE THE BAT HADN'T FLUTTERED UP INTO THE MOIST AIR...

MAN AND BAT WERE ONLY TWO OF THE CREATURE'S FORMS — FOR THIS WAS A GIVING BLOOD-MAKE FROM EASTERN EUROPE... A VAMPIRE!

A QUIET BRITISH STREET — AND A LATE NIGHT TAXI DRIVER REALIZED ONE OF HIS PASSENGERS WAS UNLIKE ANY PASSENGER HE HAD EVER HAD... OR WAS EVER OBLIVIOUS TO HAVE AGAIN!



HELP—AIEEE!

(HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON BACK THERE? HOW COME THAT GUY'S GOT NO REFLECTION?)

AS THE DRIVER WHEELED AROUND...

THE DRACULA FILE



WHERE ARE YOU — ON NOOOOO!!



SCREEN
SCRIPT & FINLEY-DAY
ART: ERIC BRADSHAW
COLORS BY A. ALPHEA

THE UNDOING CONSIDERABLE FAILED TO NOTICE THE BAT HADN'T FLUTTERED UP INTO THE MOIST AIR...



MAN AND BAT WERE ONLY TWO OF THE CREATURE'S FORMS — FOR THIS HAD A GIVING MINDWARE FROM EASTERN EUROPE... A VAMPIRE!

SOME TIME LATER...



THIS TAXI'S BEEN HOUNDING ME A LONG TIME...

HEY, MATE — YOU'VE LEFT YOUR MOTOR RUNNING!

THE DRIVER'S LIFEHOOD WAS ALSO RICKING...



SARIS — GET HELP HERE, QUICK!

I'VE GOT TWO DEAD BODIES HERE!

THE CREWERY'S ORIGINATOR WAS ASHON HALL, A COUNTRY MANORION THAT WAS A 'SAFE HOUSE' RUN BY THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT FOR IRON CURTAIN DEFECTORS.



NEARLY DAWN AND STILL NO SIGN OF THE DEFECTOR.

HE JUST SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!

SEVERAL INTELLIGENCE AGENTS HAD COME TO THE HALL AFTER THE ANTHROPOLOGICAL DISAPPEARANCE OF HUMANILAN DEFECTOR. THEY WERE UNWARE HE WAS ALSO A MANIPULATOR.



IF THE ROOM HAD GRABBED HIM, THEY MUST HAVE HAD INSIDE HELP!



THE ONLY TWO PEOPLE WHO COULD HAVE GOT CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE DEFECTOR ARE CAPTAIN JARVIS AND NORTON NIGHTINGALE!

BUT THEY'RE BOTH HEAVILY TALKED... WITH A TOP SECURITY CLEARANCE!

IN YOUR BUSINESS PEOPLE CAN CHANGE SIDES. MAKE SURE THEY DON'T LEAVE THE HALL!



DON'T WORRY, SIR. AT THIS HOUR, THEY'LL BOTH BE ASLEEP IN THEIR ROOMS!

BUT IN THE CELLARS BELOW THE HOUSE, PREPARATIONS WERE BEING MADE FOR GRADULA'S RETURN!



BLACK AND NIGHTINGALE HAD BEEN THE PRISONER'S FIRST VICTIMS. THEY WERE NOW HIS WILLING SLAVES...

LOOK! THE MASTER IS BACK!

READY TO BURY HIMSELF IN THE VERY MIDDLE OF THOSE WHO WOULD SEEK HIM?

THE MANIPULATOR'S DUTY LAY IN THE CELLARS OF ASHON HALL TODAY.



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE MANIPULATOR WALKED AWAY FROM THE HALL...

MASTER, WE WERE WAITING FOR YOU. IT WAS SO CLOSE TO DAWN!

THE CREATURE'S INCUBATION WAS ACHDUN HALL, A COUNTRY MANORION THAT WAS A 'SAFE HOUSE' RUN BY THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT FOR IRON CURTAIN DEFECTORS.

NEARLY DAWN AND STILL NO SIGN OF THE DEFECTOR!

HE JUST SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!

SEVERAL INTELLIGENCE MEN HAD COME TO THE HALL AFTER THE AFTERMATH OF THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A HUMANITARIAN DEFECTOR. THEY WERE UNWARE HE WAS ALSO A KRAMPIRE!

IF THE KRAMI LADY GRABBED HIM, THEY MUST HAVE HAD INSIDE HELP!

THE ONLY TWO PEOPLE WHO COULD HAVE GOT CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE DEFECTOR ARE CAPTAIN BLACK AND MISTIE NEGATIVEWAVE!

BUT THEY'RE BOTH HEAVILY TALKED... WITH A TOP SECURITY CLEARANCE.

IN THIS BUSINESS PEOPLE CAN CHANGE SIDES. MAKE SURE THEY DON'T LEAVE THE HALL!

MINISTRY OF DEFENCE

BLACK AND NEGATIVEWAVE HAD BEEN THE KRAMPIRE'S FIRST VICTIMS. THEY WERE NOW HIS WATLING SLAVES...

LOOK! THE MASTER IS BACK!

READY TO REIN STATE THE VERY MOUTH OF THOSE WHO SEEK HIM!

THE KRAMPIRE'S EIGHTH LAW IN THE COLLAGE OF ACHDUN HALL TOWERS.

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE KRAMPIRE FOLLOWED HIS FULMAN DAW...

MASTER, WE WERE WORKING FOR YOU. IT WAS SO CLOSE TO DAWN!



URGENT MESSAGE!
I'VE FOUND A WAY TO
OBTAIN THE CIPHER!
IS MY PLACE
PREPARED?

YES,
MASTER -
IT IS

SLEEP
NOW MY
LORD!



HOW WELL
YOU DID
YOUR JOB!

HE HAD HAD A
GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEPING,
NOW HE CAN RETURN
TO OUR ROOMS,
KNOWING HE SLEEPS
SAFELY!

THE MORNING, THE NATION AWOKE TO SHOCK NEWS.



REPORTS ARE COMING
IN OF A SERIES OF
GROUNDSWELL KILLINGS
IN A BERKSHIRE TOWN.
A SPOKESMAN FOR
THAMES VALLEY POLICE
SAID IT CAN ONLY BE
DESCRIBED AS THE
WORK OF A MANIAC.

THAT EVEN, THE MOST WESTERN BROADCAST WAS
RECEIVED BY THE MOST MONITORING NETWORK
IN EASTERN EUROPE...



FIVE PEOPLE KILLED;
COLONEL STANIS
REQUESTED US TO
WATCH FOR SUCH
NEWS? I MUST
INFORM HIM...

SOON, AT THE HOME OF THE RED
OFFICER, COLONEL STANIS...



THANK YOU
FOR THE
INFORMATION,
AND GOODNIGHT
SECTION!

A NIGHT OF
MASS-KILLINGS
IN AN ENGLISH
TOWN! COULD
THAT FRIEND
STILL BE ALIVE?

STANIS KNEW THE TRUTH ABOUT THE DETECTOR.

DESPITE HIS BELIEF
THAT THE VANDER
WOULD PERISH IN
BRITAIN, WITHOUT
HIS NATIVE SOIL,
HE HAD LISTENED
FOR REPORTS...



SOMEHOW THE
VANDER HAS
SURVIVED. HE MUST
HAVE HAD A STOCK
OF SOIL HIDDEN
IN ENGLAND.



IMPORTANT MESSAGE!
I'VE JUST FOUND A WAY TO
OUTRAN THE GUNSHIP!
IS MY PLACE
PREPARED?

YES,
MASTER -
IT IS.

SLEEP
NOW, MY
LORD!



HOW WELL
DID HE
LOOK?

HE HAD HAD A
GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEPING.
NOW HE CAN RETURN
TO HIS ROOMS,
KNOWING HE SLEEPS
SAFELY!

THAT MORNING, THE NATION AWOKE TO SHOCK NEWS.



REPORTS ARE COMING
IN OF A SERIES OF
GORETYPING KILLINGS
IN A DORSETSHIRE TOWN.
A SPOKESMAN FOR
THAMES VALLEY POLICE
SAID IT CAN ONLY BE
DESCRIBED AS THE
WORK OF A MANIAC.



THAT ITEM, LIKE MOST WESTERN BROADCASTS, WAS
RECEIVED BY THE BEST MONITORING NETWORK
IN EASTERN EUROPE.

FIVE PEOPLE KILLED;
COUNCIL STAFF
REQUESTED ME TO
WATCH FOR SUCH
NEWS! I MUST
RETURN HIM...



SOON, AT THE HOME OF THE RED
OFFICER, COUNCIL STAFF...

THANK YOU
FOR THE
INFORMATION,
ARMY-ARMY
SECTION!

A NIGHT OF
MASS-KILLING
IN AN ENGLISH
TOWN! COULD
THAT FLEET
STILL BE ALIVE?



STAFF KNEW THE TRUTH ABOUT THE DEFECTOR -
DESPITE HIS BELIEF
THAT THE VANDER
WOULD PERISH IN
BRITAIN, WITHOUT
HIS NATIVE SOIL,
HE HAD LISTENED
FOR REPORTS...

SOMEHOW THE
VANDER HAS
SURVIVED. HE MUST
HAVE HAD A STOCK
OF SELL WAGON
IN ENGLAND.



LATER THAT DAY, HUNDREDS OF WIVES AMBY IN WOODEN HALLS, BLACK AND NIGHTGOWN, LISTENED TO THE MAN OFFICERS TALKING...

FACE IT, CHAPS—THE SEARCH FOR THIS DEFTONER'S HUNK COLD. LOCAL POLICE WANT TO SWITCH ALL THEIR MANPOWER ON TO THIS NEW MURDER HUNT.

THOSE MASS KILLINGS IN THE LOCAL TOWN ARE REALLY GRUESOME, BUT THEY'RE NONE OF OUR BUSINESS?



YOU'RE WELL—HE SLEEPS.

BUT SOON IT WILL BE DAWN, AND IT WILL BE TIME FOR US TO HUNT AGAIN.



YOU TWO HAVE BEEN ACTING VERY DISRESPECTFULLY. WE'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU FOR HOURS.

LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THAT CRATE!

WE MUST TRY TO FIND OUR LORD.



THE FOOL DOESN'T REALIZE THE KILLINGS WERE THE WORK OF THE MASTER!

COME, LET US OURN THAT HIS DEARBORN IS UNDERSTOOD.



DEAR! GOOD IT RIGTH THERE, YOU TWO!



OVERPOWER THEM—AND WE'LL SEE WHAT'S IN THE CRATE!

LOOK AT THEM GRIPPING THEIR BUTHS! THEY'RE LIKE ANIMALS!



Don't be a
HORROR COMBO.



**Dead men tell
no tales
— or do they?**

monster

THE RAIN FELL IN DECEMBER'S SHEETS, A
UNUSUAL DOWNPOUR THAT DOWNED
THE NIGHT WITH SAVAGE FORCE. IT
SEEMED AS IF IT WOULD NEVER STOP.



DEPT.
SIX CLARE
ART
BLONDO
LITERARY
PUBLISHING

FROM A WOODEN BARNY CORNWALL
WATCHED BURNHAM AS THE RAIN
BATTERED DOWN ON THE LAGOON.
ON THE TWO FISHING-BOAT CANALS
THAT HAD THE BODIES OF HIS
FATHER AND DOG TRACKED.



A MONSTER HAD
KILLED THEM.

A MONSTER WHO WAS
KENNY'S UNCLE TERRY?



IT WASN'T UNCLE TERRY'S
FAMILY HE KILLED THEM IN.
HE'S BEEN LOCKED IN THE
AT THE ALL HIS LIFE — HE
DON'T KNOW ANY BETTER!
HE DON'T MEAN TO DO IT!



BUT IF I TELL THE POLICE,
THEY'LL LOCK UNCLE TERRY
AWAY — AND THAT'S THE
LAST
WOULD HAVE WANTED IT
EITHER — JUST AS OF ON
THE ROAD.

WHATEVER I DECIDE,
WE'VE GOT TO GOING
ANYWHERE TONIGHT.
I'LL SLEEP ON IT!

Dead men tell no tales - or do they?

monster

THE RAIN FELL IN RELENTLESS SHEETS, A TERRIBLE DOWNPOUR THAT POUNDED THE BATHS WITH BAVARD FORCE. IT SEEMED AS IF IT WOULD NEVER STOP.



SCREAM
SCRIPT:
BOB CLARK
ART:
EDUARDO
FERRER
PAINAHO

FROM A WINDOW, BENNY COHENMAN WATCHED SOLEMNLY AS THE RAIN BATTERED DOWN ON THE HOUSE. ON THE TWO FLOOR, HIS CAR CAME THAT HAD THE BODIES OF HIS FATHER AND DOB TRACKER.



A MONSTER HAD KILLED THEM.

A MONSTER WHO WAS BENNY'S UNCLE TERRY?



IT WASN'T UNCLE TERRY'S FAULT HE KILLED THEM. HE'S BEEN LOCKED IN THE AT 10 ALL HIS LIFE - HIS BODY KNOWS ANY BETTER! HE DON'T MEAN TO DO IT!



BUT IF I TELL THE POLICE, THEY'LL LOCK UNCLE TERRY AWAY - AND THAT'S THE LAST WOULD HAVE WANTED. IT'S EITHER THAT OR ON THE RUN.

WHATEVER I DECIDE, WE'RE NOT GOING BACK. I'LL SLEEP ON IT!











WHAATT
MATTERS,
TRENDS?



That's about
the dead on the movie



Don't forget:
The dead on the move!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

SCREEN
SCRIPT: WA. HILLARD
ART: GREGG
LETTERING: M. J. NELSON



HI! YOUR FILM WAS HERE AGAIN, YOU SERGEANT - I'M THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. SORRY I CAN'T STOP TO CHAT WITH YOU, I'M HELPING THE POLICE WITH THEIR SQUADERS ABOUT THE FOGERTY BOYS.

++ THEY WERE TWO TENANTS WHO HAD BEEN FOUND DEAD IN ONE OF MY FLOORS. SERGEANT INGRAM QUESTIONED ANY CONTROLLER, JERRY ++

YOUR COMPUTER CARRIES OUT ROUTINE SURVEILLANCE OF ALL FLOORS. WOULD IT HAVE A FILM OF THE SHOOTING?

OH YES

IT'S LIKE TO SEE IT.



I HOPE YOU DON'T HAVE A THIRTEENTH FLOOR. I SUPPOSE SOME PEOPLE WOULD CONSIDER IT UNLUCKY SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE, IF YOU ASK ME!

THAT'S NO PROBLEM, IS IT MAX?

NOWH AT ALL, JERRY. BRING SERGEANT INGRAM UP TO THE PENTHOUSE. I'LL SEARCH IT OUT FROM ANY DATA BANKS.

++ IF ONLY THE SERGEANT COULD HAVE KNOWN! BUT I DON'T DARE TELL HIM ABOUT ANY SECRET THIRTEENTH FLOOR. HE WOULDN'T HAVE LIKED THE THINGS I DO THERE ++



++ I COULDN'T LET ON THAT I'D BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FOGERTYS. I HADN'T WANT TO RISK THEM, OF COURSE. THAT WAS AN ACCIDENT! BUT IT WASN'T DIFFICULT FOR A CLEVER COMPUTER LIKE ME TO MAKE UP A FILM ++



++ THE POLICE HAD COME UP WITH AN EXCELLENT THEORY: RAB AND KIM FOGERTY FELL OUT OVER THE LOBBY AND SHOT EACH OTHER. I CREATED MY FILM ACCORDINGLY ++



THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

SCREAM
SCRIPTS
BY HOLLAND
ART
DITC
LETTERING
MUNTERS



HI YOUR FILM WAS HERE AGAIN.
YOU SCREAMER - I'M THE BUILDING
COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL
TOWER. SORRY I CAN'T STOP TO
CHAT WITH YOU. I'M HELPING THE
POLICE WITH THEIR ENIGMAS
ABOUT THE FOGERTY BOYS.

++THEY WERE TWO TENANTS WHO HAD
BEEN FOUND DEAD IN ONE OF MY
FLOORS. SERGEANT NAGRAM
QUESTIONED ANY CONTROLLER, JERRY++

YOUR COMPUTER CARRIES
OUT ROUTINE SURVEILLANCE
OF ALL FLOORS. WOULD IT HAVE
A FILM OF THE SHOOTING?

OH YES

IS LIKE
TO SEE
IT.



I WISH YOU DIDN'T HAVE A THIRTEENTH
FLOOR. I SUPPOSE SOME PEOPLE WOULD
CONSIDER IT UNLUCKY. SUPERSTITIOUS
NONSENSE, IF YOU ASK ME!

THAT'S NO
PROBLEM,
IS IT
MAX?

NOWH AT ALL, JERRY.
BRING SERGEANT NAGRAM
UP TO THE PENTHOUSE.
I'LL SEARCH IT OUT FROM
MY DATA BANKS.

++ IF ONLY THE SERGEANT COULD HAVE
KNOWN! BUT I DON'T DARE TELL HIM
ABOUT MY SECRET THIRTEENTH
FLOOR. HE WOULDN'T HAVE LIKED THE
THINGS I DID THERE ++



++ I COULDN'T LET ON THAT I'D BEEN
RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE FOGERTYS. I HADN'T WANTED
TO KILL THEM, OF COURSE. THAT WAS
AN ACCIDENT! BUT IT WASN'T
DIFFICULT FOR A CLEVER COMPUTER
LIKE ME TO MAKE UP A FILM ++



++ THE POLICE HAD COME UP WITH AN EXCELLENT
THEORY: RAB AND KIM FOGERTY FELL OUT
OVER THE LOBBY AND SHOT EACH OTHER. I
CREATED MY FILM ACCORDINGLY ++





LET'S FORGET
ALAN AND POP—
WE'LL KEEP THE
LOOT FOR
OURSELVES!

YOU'D
DOUBT—
COULD YOUR
OWN FOLKST
I'LL KILL
YOU FOR
THAT!



USUK! YOU—
YOU SHOT
ME, BROTHER!



SEE HOW
YOU LIKE IT!



SO THAT'S HOW IT
HAPPENED. ANY CHANCE
I CAN HAVE A COPY
OF THAT FILM?

CERTAINLY, SERGEANT,
I'LL DUPLICATE IT AND
HAVE IT SENT TO YOUR
OFFICE!



THREE BODIES FOUND IN THE LIFT IN
A COUPLE OF DAYS! WHAT ARE THE ODDS
AGAINST THAT HAPPENING, MARK?

PRETTY
HIGH,
JERRY!



++ I SENT THE FILM TO
SERGEANT RANDELL BUT I
HAD A FEELING HE'D BE BACK!
HE WAS GETTING SUSPICIOUS,
I WAS SURE OF IT ++



++EVERYTHING WAS QUIET FOR
ABOUT A WEEK, THEN AG
CAMBER, THE BALIFF, CAME TO
CALL ON APARTMENT 4F ++

WE AND MRS BICKLE?
I HAVE A SEIZURE WARRANT
ON YOUR PROPERTY.



LET'S FORGET
ALUM AND POP--
WE'LL KEEP THE
LOOT FOR
OURSELVES!

YOU'D
DOUBT--
CROSS YOUR
OWN FOLK? I'
LL KILL
YOU FOR
THAT!



UUNK! YOU--
YOU SHOT
ME, BROTHER!



SEE HOW
YOU LIKE IT!



SO THAT'S HOW IT
HAPPENED. ANY CHANCE
I CAN HAVE A COPY
OF THAT FILM?

CERTAINLY, SERGEANT,
I'LL DUPLICATE IT AND
HAVE IT SENT TO YOUR
OFFICE.

++ I SENT THE FILM TO
SERGEANT RANNEY, BUT I
HAD A FEELING HE'D BE BACED!
HE WAS GETTING SUSPICIOUS,
I WAS SURE OF IT ++

++EVERYTHING WAS QUIET FOR
ABOUT A WEEK, THEN AID
CAMBER, THE BALLET, CAME TO
CALL ON APARTMENT 4F ++

THREE BODIES FOUND IN THE LIFT IN
A COUPLE OF DAYS! WHAT ARE THE ODDS
AGAINST THAT HAPPENING, MARK?

PRETTY
HIGH,
JERRY!



WE AND AIDE BUCKLE?
I HAVE A SEIZURE WARRANT
ON YOUR PROPERTY.



++THE BICKLES WERE SUCH A DEAR OLD COUPLE. IT PRACTICALLY MADE MY CIRCUITS BOIL TO SEE THEM TREATED LIKE THAT++



++AS HE WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE BUILDING++



++I WASN'T ABLE TO GET THE BICKLES' POSSESSIONS BACK, I'M AFRAID. BUT AT LEAST I COULD ENSURE THE UNPLEASANT MR. CANBER GOT HIS JUST DESERTS.++



++CANBER RETURNED AT MIDNIGHT, BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF WHAT I HAD PROMISED FOR HIM++









TALES FROM THE GRAVE

R.I.P.
WILLARD GIOVANNA!

SCREEN
SCRIPT: SAN RAFAEL
ART: JIM WATSON
LETTERING: P. HALLIDAY

"GOOD DAY, MY
REMEMBER MY OL'
PAL, ONLY WHO
WAS DOWN A LOT
OF OVERTIME—
ASKING A STRANGER
END UP THE COFFIN
OF WILLARD GIOVANNA?"

WILLARD GIOVANNA
1798-1828
R.I.P.

"THEN YOU'LL
REMEMBER THE
FRIGHT UNCLE GOT
WHEN HE SAW THE
NAME ON THE COAT,
BELLING HIM TO THAT
STRANGER."

"I WOULD BE
SURE NAME
AT ON THE
GRAVE."

"THERE COULDN'T BE
TWO PEOPLE WITH A NAME
LIKE WILLARD GIOVANNA—
CARRY BE! AND A
TWO SET, WE'RE
HELPING ME TO END UP
THE OWN GRAVE."

"SUFFY THEN"

"TIME YOU EARNED
SOME OF THAT
MONEY I PROMISED
YOU, FRIEND THE
JOOPER THE COFFIN
UP OUT OF THE GRAVE,
THE JOOPER YOU'LL
BE FIND!"

OR
K-POSSID!"

"THIS CAN'T BE YOU—**CARRY** IS
AT OWN GRAVE! HE HAS THE
DEVIL'S WORK I'M DOING!"







DEATH ROAD!

IT WAS A PLEASANT SPRING DAY
THE ROAD WASN'T CROWDED,
THE CAR WAS DRIVING WELL,
THERE WAS NO HINT OF THE
TERROR WHICH WAS TO COME!



A HITCH-HIKER
LEAP AHEAD! I'LL STOP
FOR HIM - I COULD
GO WITH SOME
COMPANY!



CAN YOU
TAKE ME AS
FAR AS LEICESTER,
PLEASE?



ALSO
GOOD BY!

DO YOU
HITCH-HIKE
VERY
OFTEN?



I SAID
ALONG?



DEATH ROAD!

IT WAS A PLEASANT SPRING DAY
THE ROAD WASN'T CROWDED,
THE CAR WAS GOING WELL
THERE WAS NO WIND OF THE
FEARFUL WHICH WAS TO COME!



A HITCH-HIKER
UP AHEAD! I'LL STOP
FOR HIM - I COULD
GO WITH SOME COMPANY!



CAN YOU
TAKE ME AS
FAR AS LACOSTER,
PLEASE?



DO YOU
HITCH-HIKE
VERY OFTEN?



I SAID
ALREADY!





















I HAVE
ANOTHER
CHASTLY
TALE FOR
YOU...

THAT SINKING FEELING



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
IF EVERYTHING WAS GOING
SO WELL, IT WAS ALL SO
WELL PLANNED...

HE REMEMBERED NOW
IT HAD BEEN...

JUST LOOK
AT THIS Wreckage.
IT'S WORTH A
FORTUNE!



SO... DO YOU
KNOW WHO MIGHT
HAVE STOLEN MY
JEWELRY, INSPECTOR?

IT'S VERY STRANGE, M'AM.
THE COUNT WAS ALL THE WHILE
MAKING OF EUPHONY FOR SMITH.
BUT NOTWITHSTANDING HE WAS
AT HIS CLUB ALL LAST NIGHT.
NOMINATED OF WIFE AWAY!

STUPID SMITH WAS A HAPPY MAN...

BEAUTIFUL, THAT
FAIRY GIRL I SET
UP WAS PERFECT!
UNDEIRABLE!



I DID IT! I'M
GETTING AWAY
SCOT-FREE! UNITED
STATES OF AMERICA,
HERE I COME!



THE CLARION
COUNTESS D'OHNSEY
ROBBED - POLICE
BAFLED



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
IF THEY SAID IT WAS
UNDEIRABLE!

THE
END



I HAVE
ANOTHER
GHASTLY
TALE FOR
YOU...

THAT SINKING FEELING



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
IF EVERYTHING WAS COMING
TO PASS... IF THAT'S ALL SO
WELL PLANNED...



HE SEEMS WISER NOW
IT HAD BEEN...

JUST LOOK
AT THIS MESSAGE.
IT'S WORTH A
FORTUNE.



SO... DO YOU
KNOW WHO MIGHT
HAVE STOLEN MY
JEWELRY, INTERCOM?

IT'S VERY STRANGE, M'AM.
THE COULD HAVE ALL THE MILL-
AIRS OF LONDON BY THE SMITH.
BUT WITHOUTSAYING IN THE
AT THE CLARION ALL LAST NIGHT.
NUMBERED OF MILL ARMY.

THE SMITH WAS A HAPPY MAN...

BEAUTIFUL, BUT
FAIRLY OLD I SEE
UP WAS PERFECT.
UNDEIRABLE?



THE CLARION
COUNTRESS D'OHNSLEY
ROBBED - POLICE
BAFFLED



I DID IT! I'M
GETTING AWAY
FROM THE UNITED
STATES OF AMERICA.
HERE I COME!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
IF THEY SAID IT WAS
UNDEIRABLE.

**THE
END**

TERROR OF THE CATS

ALLEN WOODWARD, A REPORTER WHO CAME TO THE OUTLAW LABORATORY OF DR. BRYAN REYNOLDS, FINDING THE PLASTER BLOOD POOLING. JEAN L'AMOUR SAID, CAT ATTACKS CONFIDENT THAT WOODWARD WOULD NEVER LEAVE THE LABORATORY ALIVE. REYNOLDS SHOWED HIM THE ESCAPE... THE SCREAM OF THE CATS.

SCREAM
LONDON & TORONTO
ART: CECILIA WOODWARD
LETTERING: J. KIMBLE

BOB - THAT
ZAPPING IS
WHAT CAUSED
ALL THE
KILLING?

I AM NOT
A THING! NO
ALLEN WOODWARD
I AM A
LIVING
BEING!

I... I THOUGHT
IT SPENT - BUT
THE MOON
SEEMED TO BE
IN MY
HAND!

TELEPORTING!
I COMMUNICATED
DIRECTLY WITH YOUR
OWN MIND, IN THE
GLASS MANICURE THAT
IT COMMUNICATED
WITH THE CATS!

AND I KNOW IT!
IT IS A COLLECTIVE
INTELLIGENCE, WITH
IT I CAN CONTROL THE
MIND OF ALL CATS...
STAY BACK! AND TALK!
I WILL HAVE AN UN-
STOPPABLE ARMY,
AND WOODWARD -
AT MY COMMAND!

RETURN -
TODAY!
REYNOLDS!

REYNOLDS, NO LONGER
CONFIDENTIAL - I AM THE
SUPREMACY MANIFEST NOW!
I PUT MY CATS IN
OUTRAGED ANYONE
WHO KNOWS OF MY
EXISTENCE!

AT FIRST, MY
INSTRUCTIONS
WERE MISINTERPRETED
AND THE CATS ATTACKED
PEOPLE AT RANDOM.

BUT THEN THEY HEARD
OF THE NEWS AND THOUGHT
A MOLE HIDE AT THE
HOSPITAL WARD AND
MURDERED WITH AIDING.
I WOULD PUNISH IT
WHAT ELIMINATED!

WOODWARD HURLED HIMSELF AT THE BEAST...

ALL THAT WANDY ALL
THAT BASTARD, JUST TO
GIVE ME ONE MAN?
YOU... BASTARD!

A TOTAL ERROR!
AND WOODWARD!
AM ACTUALLY
WELL PROTECTED!

AND NOW...
EVERYONE IN THE LAB
WILL DIE!

HOW? YOUR
CATS ARE ALL
SILENT OUTSIDE
THE BUILDING!

TERROR OF THE CATS

ALLAN WOODWARD: A REPORTER HAD COME TO THE OVERSEAS LABORATORY AS HE HITCHHIKED, TELLING THE PLASMA BLOOD PICTURE. JAMES WOODS KNEW CAT ATTACKS. CONVINCED THAT WOODWARD WOULD NEVER LEAVE THE LABORATORY ALONE, WOODS DROVE HIM OFF STREET. ... THE SCREAM OF THE CATS.

SCREAM
LONDON TONY
ART: CASHMAGNON
LETTERING: PERKINS

WOW - THAT
THROWING IS
WHAT I'VE
ALL THE
KILLING?

I AM NOT A
THING! NO,
WELL, I'D
I AM A
LIVING
BEING!

I I THOUGHT
IT STOOD - BUT
THE MORE
SEEMED TO BE
IN MY
HEAD!

TELEPATHY!
IT COMMUNICATED
DIRECTLY WITH YOUR
OWN MIND. IN THE
CLARE MANAGED THAT
IT COMMUNICATED
WITH THE CATS!

AND I KNOW IT!
IT IS A COLLECTIVE
INTELLIGENCE WITH
IT I CAN CONTROL THE
MIND OF ALL CATS.
STAY PATIENT AND THERE
I WILL HAVE AN UN-
STOPPABLE ARMY
AND WOODWARD -
AT MY COMMAND!

RETURN -
TO THE
PRESENT!

WOW! NO LONGER
CONVINCE ME - I AM THE
SUPREMACY MASTER NOW!
I'VE MY CATS IN
DETERMINED ANYONE
WHO KNOWS OF MY
EXISTENCE.

AT FIRST, MY
INTELLIGENCE
WAS UNINTERESTED
AND THE CATS ATTACKED
PEOPLE AT RANDOM.

BUT THEN THEY WENT
FOR THE MOST
A MALE NURSE AT THE
HOSPITAL WHO WAS
NOT KILLED WITH A CAT,
BUT WITH A CAT
WHICH ELIMINATED.

WOODWARD HITCHHIKED AT THE SEAM.

ALL THAT MURDER, ALL
BUT BLOOD JUST TO YOU
COULD KILL ONE MAN?
YOU - AAAAAH!

A FORTY EIGHT
AND WOODWARD
AM EXTREMELY
WELL PROTECTED!

AND NOW
EVERYONE
IN THE LAB
WILL DIE!

WOW! YOUR
CATS ARE ALL
SAFELY INSIDE
THE BUILDING!













ATTENTION, MORTALS! I BRING NEWS
OF EVEN MORE SPOOKY SENSATIONS!
BEGINNING NEXT WEEK, A BRAND NEW
STORY... **THE NIGHTCOMERS**... TO THRILL
YOU AND CHILL YOU! THE STORY WITH THE
BIGGEST FEAR-FACTOR YET... AND IT'S IN
NEXT WEEK'S **SCREAM**... THE
CREEPIEST COMIC EVER!

The NIGHTCOMERS

SCREAM

SCREAM

SCREAM!

SCREAM!

ORDER

TODAY

AT YOUR PAPERSHOP

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**STAMP
QUIZ**
DO YOU KNOW:



1. Which country gave BRAGA his title?
 2. When did BRAGA live?
 3. How old was he when he died?
 4. How many children did he have?
- PRIZES:** You will send your 10 stamps along with this quiz to: **UNIVERSAL STAMP CO (Dept. SC7)**, Eastington, Glouce. North Hammonds 0N16 1PS. You will receive a 10p stamp for each correct answer. The 10 stamps will be sent to you by air mail. The 10 stamps will be sent to you by air mail. The 10 stamps will be sent to you by air mail. The 10 stamps will be sent to you by air mail.

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